## THE ARCTIC HEROES.

Thrilling Story of the Polaris Castaways.

THE STEWARD'S DIARY.

The Most Graphic and Complete Account of the Disaster from Beginning to End Yet Furnished.

The Ship "Nipped" and Provisions Overboard.

Abandoned in the Night Amid the Crashing Icebergs.

COLD AND STORM AND DARKNESS

The First Fearful Night on the Frozen Floe.

"GOD ALONE CAN SAVE."

A Tale of Terror, Toil and Tribulation Never Equalled.

## THE HAND OF GOD IN EVERYTHING.

How Food and Fuel Came as from Heaven.

Celebrating Thanksgiving and Christmas.

A Long, Long Night, but a Glorious Return of Day.

Hope and Sunshine Come Together.

The Dreadful Thoughts of Cannibalism Dissipated.

SAILS IN THE DISTANCE!

**Despairing Signals of Distress** Made in Vain.

LAND WITHIN SIGHT.

So Near and Yet So Hard to Reach.

## ANOTHER SAIL!!

The Welcome Tigress Approaching to the Rescue.

The Story of the Steward in Washington.

MORE ABOUT THE POISONING STORY.

Buddington's Drunkenness Exposed.

Perhaps never in the history of newspaper enterprise has there been a more remarkable instance of conscientious accuracy in narrative than was displayed in the first accounts given by the Herald of the recent Arctic disaster which overtook the exploring expedition of the government. Every detail of the story as then told has been corroborated with wonderful minuteness by the sworn evidence educed in the official investigation which has just taken place. But in addition to the tes-timony already published a document is now produced for the first time which is the most intensely interesting of all that has yet been written or said about this subject. The steward of the Polaris, John Herron, who is evidently a worthy seaman, began, after his party were left so suddenly upon the ice, a journal, which he continued to the day of their rescue, and which may claim a curious importance in the annals of Arctic perils. In a most simple yet graphic manner he presents an unembellished and real picture of the adventures and sufferings through which they struggled with such admirable fortitude back into the life of civilization out of that of horror and dangers. No one can read his ingenuous pages without at once feeling records his trials in such a manly spirit and evinces such a touching faith in ultimate deliverance by the power which he believes is omnipotent. The best portions of the diary of the steward are published below.

Diary of John Herron the Steward.

Diary of John Herron the Steward.

Oct. 15.—Gale from the S.W.; ship made fast to floe; bergs pressed in and nipped the ship until we thought she was going down; threw provisions overboand, and nineteen soils got on the floot to receive them and haul them up on the ice. A large berg came salling down, struck the floe, shivered it to pieces, and freed the ship. She was out of sight in five minutes. We were affoat on different pieces of ice. We had two hoats. Our men were picked up, myself among them, and landed on the main floe, which we found to be cracked in many places. We remained slivering all night. Saved very little provisions.

Oct. 16.—Morning fine; light breeze from the N.; close to the E. shore. The berg, that did so much damage, haif mile to the N. E. of us. Captain Tyson reports a small island a little to the N. of the berg and close to the land. Plenty of open water, we lost no time in launching the boats getting the provisions in and pulling around the berg, when we saw the Polaris. She had steam up, and succeeded in getting a barbot. She got under the lee of an island and came down with sails set—jib, foresal, mainsail and staysail. She must have seen us, as the island was four or five miles off. We expected her te save us, as there was plenty of open water, beset with lee, which I think she could have waiked on board in one hour, but the lee set in no fast when near the shore that we could not pull through it. In the evening we scarled with the boats for shore. Had we reached the loe set in no fast when near the shore that we could not pull through it. We had a narrow escape in jumping from piece to piece, with the painter in hand, until we reached the foe. We dragged the boat two or three knodred yards, to a high place, where we thought she wooled be secure puttle morning, and made for our provisions, which the makes it latitude 69 deg. 32 sec. God-

SATURDAY, Nov. 16.—Calm, but thick. Joe saw three seals yesterday and a fox track, but got nothing. We have nothing to feed our dogs on; they got at the provisions to-day; we shot five, leaving four; shot some two weeks since. Lining our new hat with canvas.

TUESDAY, Nov. 19.—Cold and clear; stiff breeze from N. E. Four hours of twilight yet. We must be going south tast; the Esquimanx fell in with two bear tracks and five seal noles; I wish we could kill some of them; we are pretty well starved. Peter fell through the ice with the rake to-day. All well. THURSDAY, Nov. 21.—Light wind; clear. The natives caught two seals; they shot three, but lost one of them in the young ice. We moved into our new house to-day. We shot two dogs; they got at our provisions. We have two left.

THURSDAY, Nov. 23.—Thanksgiving to-day; we

FRIDAY, Dec. 6.—Very light wind; cold and clear. The poor fox was devoured to-day by seven of the men, who liked it: they had a mouthful each for their share; I did not think it worth while, myself, to commence with so small an allowance, so I did not try Mr. Fox. Last night fine northern lights.

EXTREME HUNGER.

SATURDAY, Dec. 8.—All in good health. The only thing that troubles us is hunger—that is very severe; we feel sometimes as though we could eat each other. Very weak, but, please God, we will weather it all.

FRIDAY, Dec. 13.—Light wind; cloudy: 19 deg. below zero. Hans caught a small white fox in a trap festerday. The nights are brilliant, cold and clear. The scene is charming, if we were only in a posting to appreciate it.

FRIDAY, Dec. 20.—Light wind; cloudy. Joe found a crack yesterday and three seals. Too dark to shoot. It is a good thing to have game underneath us. It would be much better to have them on the floe for starving men. To-morrow will be our choicest day—then the sun returns.

SATURDAY, Dec. 21.—To-day clear; light wind. The shortest day, so cheer up. In three weeks we will have daylight. Then we hope to catch game. SUNDAY, Dec. 22.—Calm ded clear as a bell; the best twilight we have seen for a month. It must have been cloudy or we are drifting south fast. Our spirits are up, but the body weak; 15 deg. below zero.

TUENDAY, Dec. 24.—Christmas Eve. We are long-

best twilight we have seen for a month. It must have been cloudy or we are drifting south fast. Our spirits are up, but the body weak; 15 deg. below zero.

Tuesday, Dec. 24.—Christmas Eve. We are longing for to-morrow, when we shall have quite a feast.—half pound of raw ham, which we have been saving nearly a month for Christmas. A month ago our ham gave out, so we saved this for the feast. Yesterday, 9 deg. below zero; to-day, 4 deg. above zero.

MEAGRE CHRISTMAS CHEER.

Wednesday, Dec. 25.—This is a day of jubilee at home, and certainly here for us; for, beside the approaching daylight, which we feel thankful to God for sparing us to see, we have quite a feast to day. One ounce of bread extra per man, which made our soup for breakfast a little thicker than for dinner. We had soup made from a pound of seal blood, which we had saved for a month; a two-pound can of sausage meat, the last of the canned meat; a few ounces of seal, which we saved with the blood, all cut up fine; last of our can of apples, which we saved also for Christmas. The whole was boiled to a thick soup, which, I think, was the sweetest meal I ever ate. Half pound of ham and two ounces of bread gave us our Christmas dinner. Then, in the evening, we had our usual thin soup. So ended Christmas bay.

Wennesday, Jan. 1, 1573.—Poor dinner for New Year's bay—mouldy bread and short allowance.

An extra pipe of tobacco.

TUESDAY, Jan. 7.—Mr. Meyer took an observation last night; latitude 72 deg. 7 min., longitude 60 deg. 40 min. 45 sec. The news was so good that I treated myself to an extra pipe of tobacco at twelve o'clock last night. The tobacco is getting very short, so that I have to be very saving this month. We are obliged to cook our meals with a lamp—pretty slow work. Light wind; 31 deg. below zero. Good northern lights last night.

Thursday, Jan. 16.—No wind; very thick. The glass ranges from 26 deg. to 31 deg. below zero. Hans caught a seal to-day; thank 60d, for we are very weak. Our light would have been finished to-morrow, and our cookin

and stomach. The liver of bear and ooglook, they say, is very dangerous to eat. But what is a fungry mant odo? We have eaten the seals, hair, skin and everything about them, and are glad to get them; if deg. believ zero. Joe caught two dovekies. Weat at the zero. Joe caught two dovekies. Weat at the zero. Joe caught two dovekies. Weat at little zero. Joe caught one clock this motivage at little zero. Joe caught two seals and flass caught one. Captain yellows and the fool experience of cack this morning the wind has been going down, thank God, and now I can see around. A nice picture! Everything broken in the seal god caught two seals and flans caught one. Captain yellows and the cook two, showing how good God is to us. From 6 to I degs. below zero.

Sarundar, March 22—Splendid day; very light wind, W. N. W. The first day of Spring; thank God we have lived to see it. The sun shines very powerfully, at least I think so. Jo degs. to I'd degs. below zero.

Sarundar, March 22—Splendid day; very light wind, W. N. W. The first day of Spring; thank God we have lived to see it. The sun shines very powerfully, at least I think so. Jo degs. to I'd degs. below zero. The professional state of the dero of our hut, was a very large and ugly looking iceberg grinding against us. Our little floe gets smaller in open water. To-day we had the pleasure of launching the boat. We saw on a piece of loc a large seal. We fired and thought we wave lived to see it. The sun shines very powerfully, at least I think so. Jo degs. to I'd degs. Stowe zero. The professional sunsages from the bear. This bear was more tender than the one we caught in Podar large seal.

We found a large bladdernose and her pup. She showed fight, but was soon killed, and, with her pup, towed to our dovek as and our or one hoat; we down a bl

get them. Very hungry, and likely to be so. The sun shines for the first time in a good many days; very fine. Mr. Meyer took one observation; latitude 55 deg. 35 min. N.

SUNDAY, April 13.—Light wind, S. W. The ice opened last night, but closed again this morning; it remained open but a few hours. It has slack, ened a little to-day, but we cannot do anything in it. Last night splendid northern lights. Mr. Meyer took an observation; 55 deg. 23 min. N. Saw some seals to-day, but the lee is neither open nor close, so we cannot do anything. We remain prisoners on this piece. All well.

STARVATION NEAR AT HAND.

MONDAY, April 14.—Wind light, N. The pack still closed; no chance of leaving here yet. See one or two seals every day, but cannot get them, as the ice will not allow us to go through or over it. Weather very fine; sea caim, or, I should say, the ice, as there is no water. Latitude 56 degs. 13 mins. N. Our small piece of ice is wearing away very fast; our little provisions are nearly finished. Things look very dark; starvation very near. My trust is in God. He will bring us through. All well.

Tusspay, April 15.—Nearly calm; very light

is mina. N. Our smail piece of ice is wearing away very fast; our little provisions are nearly finished. Things look very dark; starvation very near. My trust is in God. He will bring us through. All well.

TUSEDAY, April 15.—Nearly calm; very light wind, N. The ice the same; no change. Cold last night; snow fell very thick; thought we would have a change in the weather. The sun shines as bright as ever. Spiendid weather for making a passage, but we cannot start. Latitude 5d deg. 55 min. Mr. Meyer looks very bad. Hunger seems to have more effect on him than on the rest of us; he gets weak looking.

A FEARFUL THOUGHT.

WENNESDAY, April 16.—Wind increasing a little from N. N. W. The ice still the same; no swell on. My head and face have been swollen to twice their usual size. I do not know the cause of it, unless it is the ice head-pillow and the sun. We keep an hour's watch at night. Some one has been at the penumican on their watch, and I can put my hand on the man. He did the same thing during the Winter, and on the might of the 7th I caught him in the act. We have but few days' provisions left. We came down on them this morning; rather weakening work, but it must be done to save life as long as we can, which cannot be much longer, unless something good comes along, which I hope may soon happen. The only thing that troubles me is the thought of cannibalism. It is a fearful thought, but may as well be looked beloldly in the face as otherwise. If such things are to happen we must submit. May God save us!

THURSDAY, April 17.—Light breeze from the W. S. W. The lect the same—no opening yet. Latitude 54 deg. 27 min. N. We shot the dogs last Winter for stealing the provisions. If I had my way, with the consent of all nands, I would call out and shoot down that two-legged dog who has since been at them. I see most of the men have their faces swollen, but not so badly as mine. All well, but growing very weak.

FIGHT 15.—Very light breeze from the N. Ten o'clock. Joe saw a small hole of water half a mile off. Level of

water all around, but cannot get to it. All well,

Monday, April 28.—Gale of wind sprung up from
the W. Heavy sea running; water wasning over
the floe. All ready and standing by our boat all
night. Not quite so bad as the other night. Snow
squalis all night and during the forenoon. Launched
the boat at daylight (3:30 A. M.), but could get
nowhere for the ice. Heavy sea and head wind;
blowing a gale right in our teeth. Hauled up on a
piece of ice at six A. M. and had a few hours' sleep,
but were threatened to be mashed to pieces by
some bergs. They were fighting quite a battle in
the water, and bearing right for us. We called the
waten, launched the boat and got away, the wind
blowing moderately and the sea going down. We
left at one P. M. The ice is much slacker, and
there is more water than I have seen yet. Joe shot
three young bladder-nosed seals on the ice coming
along, which we took in the boat; 4:30, steamer
right ahead and a little to the north of us. We
holsted the colors, pulled untildark, trying to cut
her off, but she does not see us. She is a sealer,
bearing S. W. Once she appeared to be bearing
right down upon us, but I suppose she was working through the ice. What joy she caused! We
found a small piece of ice and boarded it for the
night. Night calm and clear. The stars are out
the first time for a week, and there is a new moon.
The sea quiet, and splendid northern lights.
Divided into two watches, four hours' sleep each,
Intend to start early. Had a good pull this afternoon; made some westing. Cooked with blubber
fire. Kept a good one all night, so that we could be
seen.

The RESCUE.

noon; made some westing. Cooked with blubber fire. Kept a good one all night, so that we could be seen.

THE RESCUE.

TUESDAY, April 20.—Morning fine and calm; the water quiet. At daylight sighted the steamer five miles off. Called the watch, launched the boat and made for her. After an hour's pull gained on her a good deal; another hour, and we got fast in the ice; could get no further. Landed on a piece of ice and holsted our colors from an elevated place. Mustered our rifes and pistols and fired together, making a considerable report. Fired three rounds and were answered by three shots, the steamer at the same time heading for us. He headed N., then S. E. and kept on so all day. He tried to work through the ice, but could not. Very strange. I should think any sailing vessel, much less a steamer, could get through with ease. We fired several rounds and kept our colors flying, but he came no nearer. He was not over four or five miles distant. Late in the afternoon he steamed away, bearing S. W. We gave him up. In the evening he hove in sight again, but further off. While looking at him another stranger hove in sight, so that we have two sealers near, one on each side of us, and I do not expect to be picked up by either of them. At sunset sighted land S. W., a long way off. Mr. Meyer took an observation to-day; latitude 53 deg. 4 min. N. Hans caught a seal, very small and young; a perfect baby of a seal. Dried most of our things to-day.

WEDNESDAY, April 30.—Five A. M. weather thick and foggy. Giorious sight when the fog broke; a steamer close to us. She sees us and bears down on us. We are saved, thank God! We are safe on board the Tigress musters 120 men, the kindeet and most obliging I have ever met. Picked up in latitude 53 deg. 35 min. N.

The Testimony of John Herron. The following is the testimony of the steward before the investigating tribunal, and contains some new facts of great importance:-

Some new facts of great importance:

CAPTAIN HALL'S ILLNESS.

John Herron, the steward, being examined, said:

I was born in Liverpool, but am a citizen of the United States, therty-one years of age, and was a steward of the Polaris and saided with her from New York after leaving Upernavik we were progressing northway the read to the Polaris and saided with her from New York after leaving Upernavik we were progressing northway the read to the polaris and saided with her from New York and the read to the early said to the polaris and saided with her from New York and the read to the said that said the said that the serves were to what was supposed to be Kane's open Polar Sea; we found that to be a bay, Captain Hall called that bay Polaris Bay; went beyond that through another bay, about thirty or thirty-five miles wide, which Captain Hall called Robeson Channel or Stratt; we went up this channel in latitude 38 deg. 16 min.; that was what the scientific men made it; don't think Captain Hall thought it was higher, at least didn't hear him say anything to the contrary; I could not see through the strait at that time, as it was hax; but the following Summer I could; we came down into Folaris Hay, where we had our Winter quarters; we put provisions ashore and built an observatory on shore for the scientific men; on the 12th of October Uaptain Hall went north on a sledge journey; a very stormy Winter day set in, and I was airaid he would suffer from the cold; when he came back I asked him if he had been in snow houses, but he said he had been travoling all the time; he came

Q. What do you think of the condition of the ship?

When the order was given to get the things off and the fireman went back the maie told him to stay on board, she was making no more water then than she had been making all along; I do not think the crushing she received then made her leak any more; she was a splendid ice boat if she only had a little more steam power; she was as we built very strong; her beams and the same were sound a good; in the beams and the same power is strong; her beams and the same power is strong; her beams and the same power is sound a good; in the beams and the same power is sound to all yet ashore, or else he could not get trough the ice; I don't think he would do anything of the kind; standing on the ship you would naturally think we could get ashore, if may have looked to him that we were right under the lee of the shore; if is very likely that he thought we could get ashore and that he din't understand our signals.

BUDDINGTON'S BESOTTEDNESS.

Q. Do you know if Captain Buddington ever got drunk? A. You want the truth; I must answer you when you ask me; he did, both before and after Captain Hall's death; ottener than before; Captain Buddington ever got drunk? A. You want the truth; I must answer you when you ask me; he did, both before and after Captain Hall's death; ottener than before; Captain Buddington came to me and wanted me to give him some liquor; he sald he put a case in the store of the same power and wanted me to give him some liquor; he sald he put a case in the store of the same power and the same power and wanted me to give him some liquor; he sald he put a case in the store of the same power and the same power and wanted me to give him some liquor; he sald he put a case in the slow of the same power and the same power and

BROOKLYN MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS.

Educational Appointment-Truant Home Work-The Glorious Fourth and Pyre-

The regular weekly session of the Common Council was held yesterday afternoon, President Clancy in the chair. The Mayor sent in a commu-Ciancy in the chair. The Mayor sent in a communication nominating William A. Furey as a member of the Board of Education, to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of John Finley, of the Filth ward. A communication was received from the Board of City Works concerning the work on the Truant Home, which it condemns as not conforming to the specifications and being of an inferior quality. The sum of \$5,500, it is reported, was expended on the Truants' Home in 1871 and 1872, for which the only work apparent is a roof on the kitchen of the old structure. The Committee on "T" Hail for the Southside Rallroad, on the streets of Williamsburg, reported adversely against permission to lay the rail. A minority report was presented and the subject was laid over for one week. The Fourth of July Committee reported in favor of awarding the contract for fireworks to Mr. Hatfield, in the sum of \$2,000. The contract was, however, voted to Mr. A. White, of Edge & Co., whose bid was \$150 less than Hatfield's. The pyrotechnics will be displayed on Sixth avenue, near Tenth street, South Brooklyn; on Fort Green and at Union avenue and North Seventh street, E. L.